Across the Lake

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by ira_agni

Summary

A glimpse at a domestic and tranquil morning of Hannibal and Will post-fall.

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A Horny Hannigram Autumn Adventures 2023 bingo prompt fill for 'morning dew'.

The warmth of Will's skin almost immediately melted the thin layer of icy morning dew on the wooden railing as he leaned forward, enjoying his view across the lake and woods from their cabin.

It was early, so early that Will's breath formed small clouds with every exhale, the steam of his hot coffee dancing before him as he warmed his hands on the cup.

Watching the first rays of sun rise beyond the mountains in the distance, he could already tell it would be a beautiful autumn day. Perhaps he would go fishing later that day, or finally invite their neighbour across the lake over for dinner.

"You're up early…"

Will smiled, a deep sense of warmth and satisfaction spreading in his gut as he felt Hannibal's arms wrap around him, hugging him from behind.

"Well, you made sure I slept like a baby last night, so…"

Hannibal chuckled softly, taking a sip from Will's coffee as he offered him the cup, before closing both of his arms around him once again.

Will closed his eyes as he felt Hannibal's lips against his shoulder, a small, but so deeply significant gesture of adoration and protection between them.

He would never tire of it.

"You should come back inside… you'll catch a cold out here, only wearing your pyjamas…"

Will laughed softly, leaning more against Hannibal.

"I thought you'd prefer me wearing as little as possible…"

Hannibal smiled, enjoying the sensation of Will's lips against his neck.

"While that is true, I would prefer for those standards to adhere to scenarios where I will not find myself worrying about your health…"

Will chuckled.

"I almost thought you were worried about someone seeing us…"

Hannibal smiled a little wider, replying Will's next kiss a little more longingly, taking the cup from Will's hands and setting it aside as he turned the younger man around to face him.

"Out here, I certainly am not… Though, I must insist upon you returning to bed now…"

Will laughed as he felt his feet lose touch with the ground beneath, Hannibal's hands firm on his butt as he lifted him onto his hips, carrying him back inside.

"Things were just getting interesting out there…" Will complained playfully.

"Perhaps," Hannibal replied simply, "Yet I do insist that it was quite rude for you to not grant me the experience of waking up next to you…"

"Do forgive me…" Will hummed softly, sealing their lips in another kiss as Hannibal laid him down, getting comfortable in their soft, warm bed with him.

Will smiled as he laid his head back, Hannibal’s lips caressing his neck, his hands warming Will's cold skin, as he watched the marvellous frostwork on their windows slowly melt away as the warm sunshine reached their cozy little cabin in the woods.

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